SECRET WARS
MARVEL
HAIL HYDRA
REMENDER
BOSCHI
CHUCKRY
002
andrew robinson
2015

HAIL HYDRA
REMENDER • BOSCHI • CHUCKRY
MARVEL
VARIANT EDITION | 002
SECRET WARS
RATED T+
$3.99US
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM
7 59606 08215 5 00221

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS…IS BATTLEWORLD:

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

IAN ROGERS IS NOMAD: BIOLOGICAL SON OF ARNIM ZOLA, ADOPTED SON OF STEVE ROGERS, AND PARTNER TO SAM WILSON, THE NEW CAPTAIN AMERICA.

NOMAD WAS PRESUMED DEAD AFTER BARON ZEMO'S BASE EXPLODED WITH NOMAD AND ZEMO INSIDE. BUT NOMAD ESCAPED INTO THE INFINITE ELEVATOR AND FOUND HIMSELF IN A NIGHTMARE VERSION OF NEW YORK CITY RUN BY HYDRA AND DEFENDED BY LEOPOLD ZOLA, THE MAN NOMAD WAS MEANT TO BECOME!

HAIL HYDRA

WRITER: RICK REMENDER

ARTIST: ROLAND BOSCHI

COLOR ARTISTS: CHRIS CHUCKRY & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

LETTERER & PRODUCTION: VC's CLAYTON COWLES

COVER ARTIST: ANDREW ROBINSON

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: RON GARNEY & MATT MILLA

ASSISTANT EDITOR: ALANNA SMITH

EDITOR: TOM BREVOORT

EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA

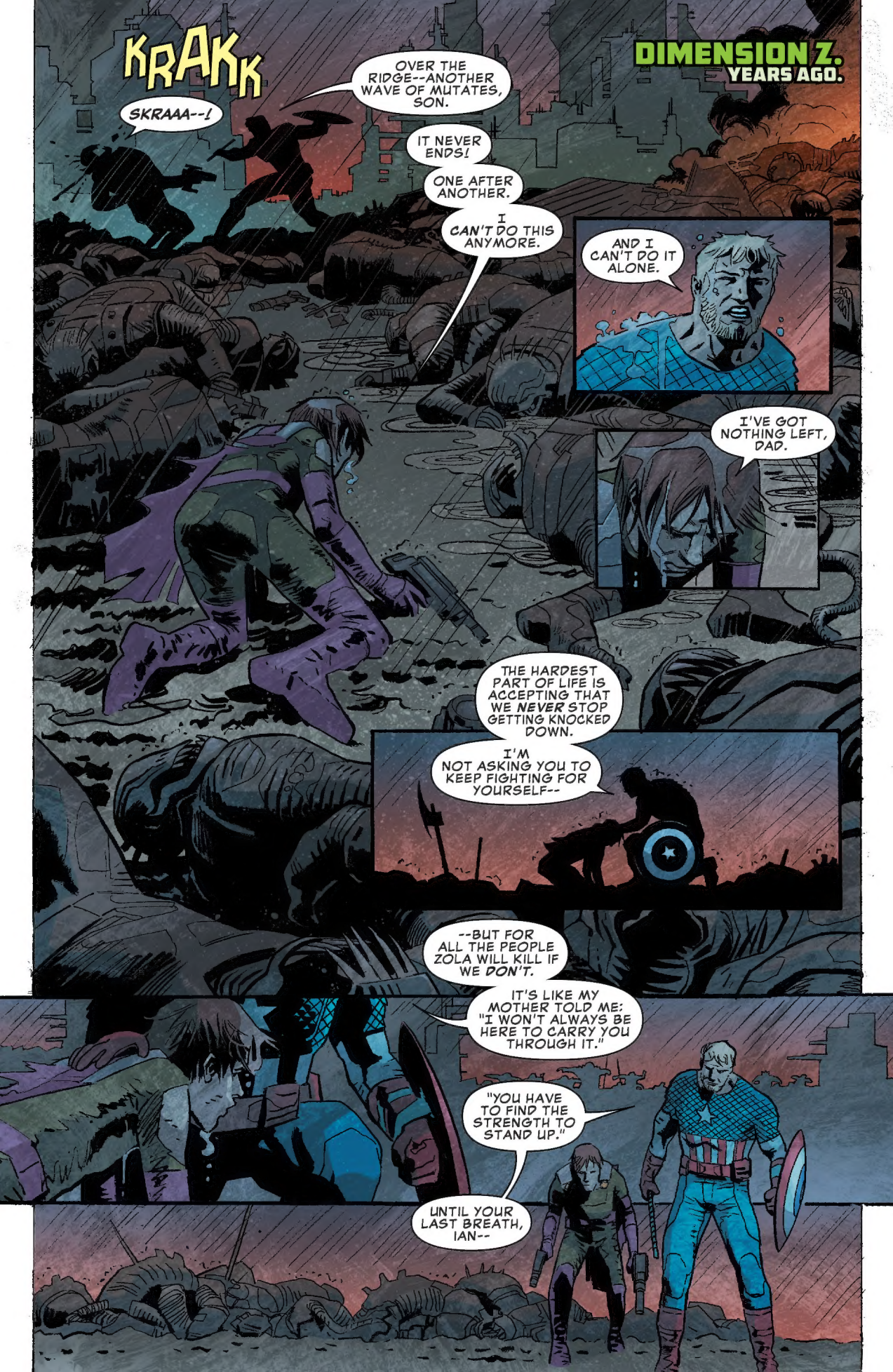
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY

EXEC. PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

HYDRA CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY

© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

WWW.MARVEL.COM


KRAKK
SKRAAA--!
OVER THE RIDGE--ANOTHER WAVE OF MUTATES, SON.
IT NEVER ENDS!
ONE AFTER ANOTHER.
I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE.
DIMENSION Z.
YEARS AGO.
AND I CAN'T DO IT ALONE.
I'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT, DAD.
THE HARDEST PART OF LIFE IS ACCEPTING THAT WE *NEVER* STOP GETTING KNOCKED DOWN.
I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO KEEP FIGHTING FOR YOURSELF--
--BUT FOR ALL THE PEOPLE ZOLA WILL KILL IF WE *DON'T.*
IT'S LIKE MY MOTHER TOLD ME: "I WON'T ALWAYS BE HERE TO CARRY YOU THROUGH IT."
"YOU HAVE TO FIND THE STRENGTH TO STAND UP."
UNTIL YOUR LAST BREATH, IAN--

"--GIVING UP IS NEVER AN OPTION."
BATTLEWORLD. NOW.
WHATEVER FATHER'S GAME IS--THE OLD FOOL HAS FINALLY LOST HIS MIND.
TESTING MY REACTION?
MENTAL STABILITY?
TWONG
OOF--!
OR PERHAPS HE IMAGINES YOU AS MY REPLACEMENT?
AN UNENVIABLE TASK.
KRAKK
THOUGH YOU WEAR MY FACE--

CRUUSHK!
--YOU ARE WHOLLY LACKING WHERE IT COUNTS.
KRNCHH
LEOPOLD? DID YOU APPREHEND HIM?
HELLO, ARNIM.
I PASSED YOUR LITTLE TEST.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY SPECIMEN?
YOUR NEW TOY IS BROKEN. PRETTY FAR BEYOND REPAIR.
WHATEVER YOU THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO BE--
--HE'S GONE.
DAMN YOU, LEOPOLD!
FIND HIM!
BRING HIM TO ME AT ONCE!
MIGHT BE A BIT TRICKY.
I SORT OF BROKE HIS SPINE BEFORE HE WENT ON A CRAWL-ABOUT.
GUESS YOU'VE FINALLY MADE SOME PROGRESS ON REGENERATION, OLDSTER.
YOU ARE BRASH AND TACTLESS.
THIS MAN IS NOT ONE OF MY MUTATES.
WHATEVER HE IS--WHAT HE'S NOT IS MY PROBLEM.
SET YOUR DOG AFTER HIM, I'M NOT GOING DOWN INTO THE SEWERS.
WHAT?! WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE--
SORRY, ARNIM, YOU'RE BREAKING UP.
SPOILED, DISOBEDIENT--!

DAMNED REGENERATION KICKS IN--WON'T LET YOU GO SO EASY.
AND ZOLA'S BIO-RESTORATION DOESN'T MASK THE PAIN.
WHY ARE YOU STILL CRAWLING?
WHY ARE YOU STILL FIGHTING AT ALL?
STEVE ROGERS AND SHARON CARTER RAISED YOU TO STAND UP--
--BUT YOU ALWAYS END UP ON YOUR BELLY.
HOW MANY TIMES CAN YOU KEEP THROWING YOURSELF AT A THING WHEN THE OUTCOME IS ALWAYS THE SAME?
DON'T DO IT FOR YOURSELF--
--DO IT FOR THEM.
THE LAST REASON TO STAND.
MOM AND DAD...STILL WAITING FOR ME SOMEWHERE.
KRSH
AGGH--!
GET HOME.
LET THEM KNOW I'M ALIVE.
LET THEM KNOW I DIDN'T QUIT.
SHOW THEM...
SHOW THEM I NEVER GAVE UP...
WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

M-MOM...?

DAMN IT, ELLIE, WHAT THE HELL WERE *YOU* THINKING BRINGING THIS...*THING* HERE OF ALL PLACES?!

I'M *THINKING* WE SQUEEZE HIM FOR INTEL, STARK.

HE'S NO DANGER. HIS BACK IS *BROKEN.*

HE'S ONE OF ZOLA'S.

YOUR DAD TAUGHT YOU *BETTER* THAN THIS, ELLIE.

IF HE IS A SPY, NOW ZOLA KNOWS WE'RE ALL TOGETHER--KNOWS WE'RE PREPARING OUR ATTACK!

HE CAN STILL TALK--HE CAN LEAD US TO ZOLA'S CURRENT TEMPLE.

LOOK AT IT, ELLIE!

IT'S ALREADY HEALING ITSELF--IT'S ONE OF ZOLA'S DAMNED MUTATES!

THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION FOR A MUTATE.

GZZAT

KLANGKK

A BASKET OF WELCOME HUGS?

EASY--BACK OFF AND SHE'LL BE *JUST* FINE.

I'M NOT LOOKING TO HURT ANYONE.

I'LL LET THE GIRL GO WHEN I GET BACK TO MY WAY HOME--

AND I'M SUPPOSED TO TRUST *YOU* WITH MY DAUGHTER'S *LIFE?*

THE HYDRA AGENTS I'VE KNOWN AREN'T BIG ON HONESTY.
LET MY DAUGHTER GO OR WE'LL FIND OUT IF EVERY PART OF YOU REGENERATES.
BUKK
GAH--!
WE'VE GOT YOU, SWEETIE.
WHATEVER YOUR PLAN WAS, COMING DOWN HERE WAS A HUGE MISTAKE--
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HERE IS!
I'M JUST TRYING TO GET HOME.
MY BLOOD MIGHT BE ZOLA'S--
--BUT I WAS RAISED BY STEVE ROGERS AND SHARON CARTER.

I'M SORRY, SON. I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE NOW.
I HAVE-- THAT'S THE FACE OF CAPTAIN HYDRA HIMSELF!
SHARON'S RIGHT.
KILL HIM AND LET'S BE DONE WITH IT!
WAIT--JUST THINK--THIS *BLOODY MESS* I FOUND IN THE *SEWERS* IS CAPTAIN HYDRA? OUT OF UNIFORM? *WHY?*
WHY WOULD HE BE DOWN THERE?
THIS ISN'T CAPTAIN HYDRA.
AFTER THE EXPLOSION AT THE BODY HARVESTING PLANT I SET THE SATELLITES ON THE AREA.
LI'L ULTRON, SHOW THEM THE FEED.
YES, SWEET FATHER.
OUR TWITCHY FRIEND HERE CERTAINLY ISN'T AN ALLY OF HYDRA.
NOT AFTER CAPTAIN HYDRA SAVAGED HIM LIKE THAT.
OR THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT THEY WANT US TO THINK!
WHY ELSE STAGE THIS OUT IN THE OPEN?
WE CAN'T RISK OUR LIVES ON THIS STORY.
I GET IT. I WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME EITHER.
THE *SMART* THING WOULD BE TO KILL ME.
BUT I'M ONLY HERE BECAUSE OF *YOU.*
BECAUSE YOU TRAINED ME TO NEVER GIVE UP.
BECAUSE, LIKE YOUR MOTHER TAUGHT YOU--
--I *ALWAYS* STAND UP.

LATER...
--AND THAT'S HOW I GOT HERE.
BUT IN MY WORLD, HYDRA NEVER GOT THIS FAR.
HYDRA BETRAYED THE DEMOCRATS DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.
I WAS THE FIRST CAPTAIN HYDRA, BUT AFTER I SAW WHAT ZOLA DID TO THE DEMOCRAT DISSIDENTS...
...I REALIZED THAT I WAS JUST A SYMBOL OF FASCISM.
I TURNED TO THE IDEOLOGY OF THE REVOLUTIONARIES WHO FOUNDED AMERICA.
LIFE, LIBERTY, AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS--
--IT JUST FELT RIGHT.
THIS WORLD OR THE NEXT, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME MAN.
CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR YOU, LEOPOLD.
IAN. YOUR GRANDFATHER'S NAME. THE NAME YOU GAVE ME.
YOU FOUND ME AS A BABY IN ONE OF ZOLA'S LABS AND RAISED ME BEFORE--
PLAYING ON OUR SYMPATHIES, EXACTLY THE KIND OF STORY ZOLA WOULD CONCOCT TO DISARM US.
I GREW UP FIGHTING ZOLA AND HIS MUTATES ALONGSIDE YOU.
THAT PROCESSING PLANT I BLEW UP WAS JUST CONTINUING OUR TRADITION.
AND IT'S A GOOD START, BUT ZOLA'S LIKE A DISEASE--
--YOU'VE GOT TO GO TO THE SOURCE.
AND WE'VE GOT A FEW IDEAS ON HOW TO DO JUST THAT.

STEVE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
TRUSTING HIM. HE'S SAID THINGS ONLY SOMEONE WHO KNEW ME WOULD KNOW.
AND LET'S FACE IT, WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET, TONY.
I TOOK AS MUCH ORDNANCE WITH ME AS I COULD WHEN I LEFT HYDRA.
ENOUGH MUNITIONS HERE TO TAKE AN ENTIRE CITY.
BUT WITH ALL THIS LAYING ABOUT...WHY HAVEN'T YOU STARTED?
ZOLA'S MIND CAN JUMP FROM BODY TO BODY.
THIS IS MERELY INTENDED TO CREATE A DISTRACTION WHILE SOMEONE INFILTRATES ZOLA'S BASE WITH THE REAL WEAPON.
THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN.
YOU WEAR THE FACE OF HIS SON, SHARE HIS DNA.
YOU CAN GET CLOSE TO HIM.
WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?
EVEN IF I DESTROYED HIS CURRENT BODY, HE'D SEND HIS MIND TO A NEW ONE LONG BEFORE HE DIED.
TONY'S DEVISED SOMETHING THAT WILL HELP WITH THAT.
I HAVE CREATED A DEVICE THAT WILL TRAP--
QUIET--THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE CEILING--SOMETHING MOVING--
OH, NO...

OH, YESSSS.
SHLUNK
GHRAGHH-!

WHUNCCK
I DIDN'T BRING HIM-- I SWEAR!
PROVE IT-- GET YOUR ASS BACK OUT THERE AND HELP THE OTHERS--
"--VENOM NEVER WORKS ALONE."
WE GOT VIPERS!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
LI'L ULTRON'S GOT ENOUGH HOT DEATH FOR ALL OF YOU-- GIVE THEM DISCO!
YES, ME PAPPY!
ZZZAT
GRAGH--!
WE'LL SEE.
URKK--!
POOR, HIDEOUS LITTLE PYM...
...AT LEAST YOU FELT ONE WOMAN'S TOUCH BEFORE THE END.
PAPPY?
BLAM BLAM BLAM
WE'RE OVERRUN!
SET THE FUSES AND EVACUATE!
YOU MIND POINTING ME TOWARDS AN EXIT FIRST?

WHAKK
I'VE HAD MY FILL OF EXPLODING BASES LATELY.
WHERE THE HELL IS STEVE?!
BACK IN THE MUNITIONS ROOM--
"--FIGHTING VENOM."
COOMME TO LISSS, TRAAAITORR!
YOU HURTSSS ZOLA--
--WWE BRREAK YOU!
BUKK
WHUNK
SSAVVE YOU FOR LLASST--
TWIP
TWIP
--WWATCH YOURR FRRIENDSS DIE!
GRAAAGH--!

GRAAAAH--!
FZAP
I'M GLAD YOU'RE THE ONE HE SENT, EDDIE.
FZAP
TELL ME, YOU STILL HEAR THE SCREAMS OF THOSE KIDS YOU BUTCHERED--
GRAAAGHG--!
--OR DID YOU LET THAT THING YOU WEAR DEVOUR THE LAST OF YOUR HUMANITY?
ZAP
WE HHEAR THHEMM--SO SSSWEEET...
THE SSSCREAMS BRING HUNGERR--

NNOW YOU SSSCREAM FOR US--!
SCHRPP
!EEEEEEEE--!
KLOKK
GRÄGGH--!
TWAP
TWAP
YYOU SSTINK OF ZZOLLA!
KEEP MASSTER'S PRIZE SSSAFE--
BUT AFTER, WWE GET OUR TASSSTE--
THERE REALLY IS NOTHING LEFT OF YOU, OLD FRIEND.

IAN, GET UP--GRAB THE SHIELD!
IF I RAISED YOU THEN YOU KNOW HOW TO USE IT!
TWOK
WE'LL HOLD HIM HERE-- YOU AND ELLIE RUN!
WHATEVER IT TAKES! WHEREVER YOU HAVE TO GO--
BLAM BLAMM BLAM
--YOU KEEP MY BABY SAFE!
I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP!
WELL, YOU'RE GETTING IT, SISTER.
SNRT
GHA--!
WE LOVE YOU, ELLIE! NEVER FORGET THAT!
WE LOVE YOU SO--
EEEEEEEEEE--!

HERE YOU GO, HANDSOME. LAST PART OF YOUR... UH...MEAL.
ROGERSSS...
YOU HURT US, ROGERSSS... THE PAIN NEVER SSTOPSSS.
LET USSS SSHARE IT!
NOT JUST YET.
IT'S A SHAME TO BE REUNITED LIKE THIS, CAPTAIN.
BUT YOU KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN YOU DESERTED.
NOW TELL ME, WAS THAT CLONE THE WORK OF ONE OF YOURS?
TO HAVE REPAIRED HIS BODY TO SUCH AN EXTENT--
GET... BENT.

YOUR BLEEDING HEART WAS YOUR ULTIMATE DOWNFALL.
I NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND YOU DOWN HERE, AND HAD YOU NOT BROUGHT THE FOREIGNER IN--
I WOULDN'T HAVE.
GAKKK--!
IN THE END, WHILE I'D HOPED FOR SOME COMPROMISE, WHAT I NEED FROM YOU I NOW HAVE, CAPTAIN.
AND MORE.
YOUR DAUGHTER HAS BEEN INFECTED WITH A SYMBIOTE. SOON SHE WILL SUCCUMB TO IT AND JOIN MY VIPERS.
SOON HER MIND WILL BE PURGED AND SHE WILL BRING THE SPECIMEN TO ME.
GKKK-- NO...
AND YOU, CAPTAIN...
"...WHAT WE HAVE PLANNED FOR YOU IS THE CHERRY ON TOP."
TO BE CONTINUED...